HUBTINGTON, W. Va., Dec. 15.—Bur Il Forgey, the wounded train robber, en from his home to the county ail this morning. Tom Collins was arrested this morning before daylight at his home in Bradick, on the Ohio side, opposite this place. He was confronted by Hon. Sam Matheson, who had the fight with them on the train. He immediately recognized Collins as he had Forgey and denounced him to his face as one of the obbers. Collins was brought at once to this side and landed in fail.

The evidence against these men is growing stronger all the time. The coat found where the robbers left the train with a scorched bullet hole, corresponding to the location of Forgey's wound, has been identified by Clothier A. Northcott as one sold to Forgey. The coat also matches a vest sold to Forgey at the same time.

Forgey and Collins were companions and on Saturday were together in the hardware store of Emmons & Hawkins, inspecting revolvers. There they met Jim Saunders, a 15-year-old boy, who told them he had a navy revolver. Collins bought it from him for \$2.25. The pistol was one of the two captured on the train and has been positively identified by the boy and a gunsmith who repaired it.

Mr. McBride, a railroad man who was on the train at the time of the trouble, was taken into the jail yesterday morning and recognized the prisoners as the train robbers. He is positive they are

There are ominous movements among the people, and the authorities are quietly preparing for an attack on the fail to-night. If it comes there will be bloody work.

NOT MURDER,

But Wholesale Sickness Among the Nonon Men Was the Object of the Home-

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Dec. 15 .- The story of the selection of the poison alleged to have been used in the execution of the Homestead plot was learned from an authoritative source. As has been stated, the design was not to cause the death of any of the non-union men, but to produce such an epidemic of sickness as to create a panic among them, and thus effect a stampede from the works. A prolonged discussion ensued among the conspirators as to the kind of poison to be used and it was finally decided to consult a druggist. The conspirators represented that they wanted to disable a pugilist so that he could not win a fight in which he was to engage. They were asked if they wanted the drug to act quickly or otherwise. It was stated that they preferred something that would take effect gradually, so as not to arouse spicion. The conspirators were told that a certain preparation could be mine the strength, and if persisted in, would knock out the victim in three or four days. The formula of the preparation was obtained and it is said the ingredients were found in the samples of coffee and sirup which were analyzed by the chemists at Braddock, Clomestead and Duquesne.

A SENSATIONAL REPORT.

Hon. James G. Blaine Said to Be On His So Rapidly that Recovery is Almost

NEW YORK, Dec. 15 .- The fellowing special from Washington has been received: James G. Blaine is now on his death-bed. The strength-sapping maladv from which he has suffered for so long a time has assumed a form which assures a speedy termination. The disease attacked his lungs a short time ago, and its course has baffled the skill of his physicians.
The visit of Dr. E. G. Janeway, of

New York, to Mr. Blaine is indicative of the extreme anxiety of the family. When the fact became known that Mr. Blaine's lungs were succumbing to the ravages of disease, plans were laid to convey the invalid to Pasadena, Cal., in the hope that a mild and soothing climate might enable him to rally.

Mr. Blaine's weakness. however, in -creased so rapidly that it was deemed unsafe to remove him and the trip to California was abandoned. There is reason to believe that the ex-secretary's death may occur at any time.

Rev. Father Ducey's visit to the Blaine residence at this time has naturally revived the talk about Mr. Blaine's embracing the Roman Catholie faith. A strong belief prevails here that it is Mr. Blaine's desire to die a communicant of the church of which his mother was a devout member.

HE USED AN AX.

How Henry Kreckman Avenged the Despoilment of His Home. PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 15.-Henry A

Kreckman went to his home, 1913 Mountain street, at an early hour, and discovered his wife, Laura, and Samuel Morris in a compromising position. He procured an ax and made a savage attack upon Morris. Thinking he had killed the invader of his home, Kreckman went to the station house near by and surrendered himself to the police, saying that he had killed a man. Officers went to the house and found Morwis with two compound fractures of the skull, a terrible wound over each eye and one arm broken.

CHARGED WITH BIGAMY,

And is Said to Have at Least Six Living

BUFFALO, N. Y., Dec. 15 .- Theodore Th. Fisk. the brother of Eugene Fisk, the Chicago millionaire, is a prisoner here, charged with bigamy. He was arrested on a warrant sworn out by his last wife, who was Miss Alice McClearn, of Malden, a suburb of Boston.

In the police court he pleaded not guilty and was held for trial in the sepper court. It is said that he has at living wives in various parts of the country.

A Lone Robber.

GREENWOOD, Miss., Dec. 15 .- A bold ttempt was made to hold up and rob west-bound mail train on the Richmond & Danville railway, due in this city at 6:15 p. m., Tuesday. The robber at 5:33 p. m., and was evidently an in the business, as he at the front end of the mail car, ng it was the express. Finding that he could not get in the blind end of the car, he climbed over the tender and told the engineer to stop, and as all and made for the woods.

THE TRUTH OF IT.

Mgr. Satoll's Mission to the United States —Authorized Abstract of Minutes of the Third Annual Conference of the Most Reverend Archbishops in America, Printed for Private Circulation Among

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 16 .- There has just been issued by the publishing house of John Murphy & Co., of this city, for private circulation among the bishops of the Catholic church in the United States an authentic abstract of the minutes of the third annual conference of the most reverend archbishops of the United States. This authorized abstract is signed "P. L. Chapele, secretary," and is accompanied by the following statement:

In accordance with a resolution of the board the foregoing abstract has been approved by the most eminent churchman, Cardinal Gibbons, and by his grace, the most reverend archbishop of New York. These approved archbishop of New York. These approved ninutes will be accepted by Catholics everywhere as conclusive on the disputed question as to what took place in the conference as to Mgr. Satoli's mission, and the views the papal legat: laid before the conference on the public school question.

Following are the extracts bearing

on this matter: The first session opened at 10 s. m., November 16, 1892, his eminence, Cardinal Gibbons, opened the conference with prayer. Arch-bishop Ireland tendered his resignation as sec-retary of the board and Bishop Chapele was bosen in his stead.

Then the cardinal introduced the apostolic delegate, the most reverand Archbishop Satolli. He informed the metropolitans that he hal been commissioned by the holy father to speak to them, in his name, on the question of Catho ic education. He then read and explained fourteen propositions, which he laid before the archbishops for the purpose of finally settling the school question, and of indicating the means that should be adopted for the imparting of religious instruction to Catholic children. After having declared that this statement was made in the name of the pope, Mgr. Satolli went on to say that he had been charged, moreover, by Leo XIII. to inform the metropolitans that, as it has been customary with the holy see to appoint apostolic delegates to reside permanently in countries where the hierarchy is well established and religion is flourishing, it was the pope's heartfell desire that now a permanent apostolic delega-tion should be established in the United States with the concurrence of the most reverend

At the afternoon session of the same day the cument presented by Mgr. Satolli was taken ap. and some modifications suggested. Mgr. Satolli, wire afterwards entered the meeting. explained that the document represented the mind of the pope, which did not almit of dis-cussion; that the style and expressions were his (Mgr. Satolli's) own, and that he would be most happy to make in them any modification the assembled prelates deemed better.

In the seventh and last session, Saturday, November 19, the most reverend delegate made a kindly and eloquent speech, thanking the prelates for their kind reception, and adding that their deliberations would be productive of excellent results. At the request of all the members of t e board he kindly consented to alter the last sentence of his pamphlet by conduding this important document with the fol owing words: "All of which has been read and weighed in the meeting of the archbishops; the difficulties have been solved, the modifications asked for have been made."

It was unanimously resolved that the most minent churchman should convey by letter to the most reverend apostolic delegate their grateful acknowledgment of the deep sense of respect and best wishes for his person and acred character, They were, indeed, grateful to the holy father for having seut to them so learned and holy a representative on a special mission, the duties of which he had so ably dis-

SHOCKING CALAMITY.

Pearful Explosion in an English Colliery, by Which Many Lives Pave Been Lost and Others Imperiled-Twenty Rescued. LONDON, Dec. 15.-A fearful colliery explosion occurred at the Bamfurlong colliery at Wigan, and not less than fifty lives have been lost. The men went to their work as usual, and after the colliery had been inspected in the usual way. They had not been at work long when a terrible explosion shook the earth for a great distance, and a cloud of smoke shot up through the shaft into the air. A multitude of people rushed toward the mine, and the greatest excitement prevailed. It was soon ascertained that a large number had perished, and the wailing and weeping of women and children made an indescribable scene. Steps were immediately taken to ascertain the full extent of the disaster and a crowd of volunteers promptly offered to explore the pit. It is believed that the explosion was caused by accumulated coal gas which had escaped the notice of the officials charged with the inspection of the mine.

Later Advices.

LONDON, Dec. 15.-Later advices from Wigan state that the loss of life by the explosion at the Bamfurlong colliery may be less serious than at first reported. The situation, however, i most critical. One hundred men remain in the mine with their lives endangered, being unable to get out owing to the fire which followed the explosion and which is raging fiercely in the mine, making it difficult for res cuers to get at the imprisoned miners Notwithstanding the fire and many obstacles, the work of rescue is proceeding and volunteers are not deterred by danger or by difficulty in their efforts to save their fellow-miners from a terrible death.

Hundreds of women and children surround the mouth of the mine, waiting anxiously for news of fathers, husbands, brothers and sons. Some of the women volunteered to assist in the work of the rescue, but their assistance was not required. No effort is being spared to put out the fire and bring the men to the surface. Until this is accomplished the loss of life will be difficult to estimate.

LATER.-Twenty miners have just been brought up by the rescuers from the mine. The remainder are still imprisoned below. The rescued men were in an exhausted condition when brought to the top.

A Western Union Telegraph Manager Ab sconds Full-Handed.

St. MARY, O., Dec. 15 .- J. M. Tappert, manager of the Western Union Telegraph office here, has absconded. An investigation of his books shows that he has taken the company's last month's receipts. He also borrowed several hundred dollars from his friends. He acted as agent for the American Telephone Co. and recently put in twenty-five stations, for which he received the annual rental of \$30 each. It is not known if he has made a settlement with the Telepone com-

Decision in Favor of the Winnipeg Electrie Street Car Lines.

WINNIPEG, Man., Dec. 14.-A decision was given by the court in the celebrated Winnipeg street railway case. company and the electric company the former claiming exclusive rights to the streets of Winnipeg. The electric system was inaugurated by the consent of 'he city council, despite a charter granted to the horse-car company many years ago. The decision was in favor of the electric company, the motion for an injunction being dis missed with costsSANTY CLAUS.

swhile, With ne botherin' er frettin' all the day:

Fer life went purty easy when I worked fe mother's smile.

An' the lessins didn't last ez long ez play.

Haow I uster write to Santy fall the long in's of my days, While the firelight danced an' flickered on t

An' watch the letter flyin' up the chimbly in s But Santy doesn't hark ter me no more.

knowed thet Santy'd bring the things wanted, of I'se good, An' I uster be ez chipper ez a bee: An' I'd do my chores up lively, totin' pails and splittin' wood; Ther' wan't no young un pleas

But naow I'm old and saddened, and when keep thinkin 'o' the times thet's gone it makes me long fer childhood an' the dear

old kentry home Fer Santy Claus won't come to me no more -Florence E. Pratt, in Judge. Christmas Bells.

O merry bells of Christmas tide Ring your glad tidings far and wide, Proclaim to all the Saviour's birth, Good will to men and peace on earth." Blest above all that orient morn

When Christ the holy babe was born.

And o'er Him knelt the Virgin fair,

While shepherds bowed with rev'rent air. Let earth and Heaven with praises ring. Each heart its pure devotion bring.

Yielding allegiance to the King Of Kings; our richest offering. Ye merry bells, raise joyfully Peans of love and harmony, While Christmas cheer and happiness To-day each fireside shall bless.
Emily A. Brownell, in Good Houseke ping.

Christmas Secrets. You mustn't look in corners, And you mustn't hear a sound, Because a flock of secrets

Is flying all around. They'll perch upon the Christmas tree When weary of their flight, In the middle of the night.

But catch them Christmas morning-For dear old Santa sends In every one a sweet surprise To his loving little friends. Anna M. Pratt, in Youth's Companion

> Winter. Winter has come! Christmas is here! The happiest time In all the glad year! Ring the joy bells! Everything tells Christmas is here! Children at play! Merry and gay-Laughing they say, Winter has come! Christmas is here! The happiest time In all the glad year!



ly speaking. cursed his day. Indeed, he may have done so literally, for all I remember; what I know is that he pronounced some formula to the effect that a man might as well be dead as spend his Christmas in a sheep camp.

I couldn't help laughing at him, he seemed in such deadly earnest about it. though the thought of the wife and babies down at the ranch house on the Rio Pecos went to my heart, and the sight of the Old Man's hopeless eyes moved my sympathies a great deal more than Corb's loud lamentations.

Corb was our Adonis; a big, straight young fellow, with hair like curly corn. silk, a way that took with all the women, and a roving fancy, and I knew he was sighing to think of the taking it for pleasure, it was as little feminine worlds he might have conquered during the Christmas festivities; but the Old Man-it was easy to guess that his faithful heart was very sore

for somebody in particular. We three had been drifting sheep for some six weeks down toward the Devil river. The spot we were now on had plenty of sotol, but no water anywhere near. Sheep will live very well, you know, without water, and get fat if they have sotol; so our Mexican hauled us a barrel whenever he could; and we used it to drink and to cook with, and the man who washed his face too much was considered unpatriotic. It is, no doubt, very shocking to relate, but we very low, there hadn't been a face washed in camp for a week. The work of a sheep-camp is killingly hard, and the Old Man. it is dirty. Traveling as we must, no man carries more clothing than he car-ries on him, and sotol catclaw and saken-looking creature you ever saw. mesquite thorn soon make rags of them. Corb was always handsomedirty or clean, whole or ragged. His they look some better," he said. good looks lay in his lines and proportions, and were ineffaceable; but the tle bit of water?" poor Old Man-never a beauty at his best-grew simply hideous. He had, with his clear, honest, light-gray eyes, a stiff black beard which, if left unshaven for two weeks, transformed him into a ferocious brigand.

We had been hard at it slashing sotol all day, and were sitting, unusually star. For I had no doubt Miss Belle Fortunately the temperature fell less tired, ragged and dirty, around the merely wanted to see him to assure than in any such storm I have ever excamp-fire when Corb filed his protest. herself that she could justly hang his perienced, and we were not so des-

Christmas?" "A big bath-tub full of water, a halfgallon of cologne, a new suit of clothes, and a dance to go to," answered Corb, promptly.

We both laughed; the wish was such

said.

than Corb, I think-loved him. Suddenly Corb stood up again. "De-

liverance!" he said, dramatically, and woman, without the chance I had for pointed to the horizon, where we saw a knowing, if she should rate Corb's turn out work, and, in such an emergroup of horsemen making for us. sleepy eyes and inches above the Old gency as this, a round dozen. Never "That's something new for Christmas, Man's heart of gold? enyhow," he added triumphantly. Poor Old Man! When he came lag-

habits in the lay-out." It was all very well for me to laugh at the discomfiture of Corb and the Old glad to see me dirty as clean, and my capital prize is drawn; but we consider cently enough, bless their hearts, and was rather transparent and very

ing party dipped into the draw east of work to anybody.

"Hide me; there's a couple of riding- anything but your notion of a successful wooer. Hir face was red with bashful misery, and I had never known before how white his eyes could gleam Man. The wife and babies are just as from the thicket of a six weeks' beard. Miss Belle completed his discomfiture by nodding to him over her t, all the same, a mean thing to bring shoulder, and then, as if struck by a ladies to a sheep-camp when the outfit sudden thought, offering her hand and and he was soothing and hushing her has been out a long time and may be saying: "I forgot; I believe I didn't safely reckoned to have reached the see you when we first came." This,

the camp: "Yes, you hide out. Corb | On the heels of this why should the

and I can entertain them-git." and he Old Man's evil destiny have suggested got. There was a tangled thicket of to him to propose to Miss Belle now? I presence; but she merely turned her scrub and mesquite west of the camp, can't say, and you can't. Rank des- head upon his breast and looked at me, and he made for it and was out of sight peration, I suppose, and the frantic and the Old Man glanced up and said, by the time the crowd came up over the | thought that she was going away and | as if he thought the universe might be he might never see her again. Any-When they came in among us we how. I knew he meant to do it. for I had no one to blame with the inoppor- heard them, when the party was sadtune visit; they were all tenderfeet, dling up and getting ready for depar-Austin and Galveston people, the lead- ture. He had evidently asked her if he ing spirit a young lady, a Miss Belle | might ride a little way with her, as he



THEY PREPARED THE MEAL.

Hardin, who had been visiting at the had something special to say to her, ing preceded her. They intended to over."

Henry rose up the time Miss Belle's disappointed eyes heart-broken, saving: in the midst of had roamed ever the entire camp, taken and, figurative- open to their gaze, and turned inquir- to say had better remain unsaid." ingly to me.

I would have told her, instinctively, that the Old Man was busy about somewhere, and would be in directly; but

won't miss him." The flush that rose on Miss Belle's the thought rise in her pretty, angry face, that if she could brave a long, hard ride in an unpropitious season, and the ridicule of those with her, by persisting that she liked it and was as he could do to welcome her gladly. Why should she go hanging after a recreant suitor, here, where the best in that line goes a-begging? She turned sharply and interested herself violently in the camp and its equipments. Fortunately, the crowd announced that they had brought grub with them, or l don't know how they would have supped. Amalio had not yet returned from his last trip for supplies, and we were pretty nearly reduced to eating

sotol with the sheep. Finally, when I had seen the lot of them, with Corb to help, at work opening cans, boiling coffee and frying ham, and the ladies, with their habits tucked were all extremely patriotic, and, the up, fussing over the camp-fire and lookwater supply chancing to be just then ing wonderfully pretty and sweet in their uncouth surroundings, I strolled down to the thicket to see how fared

> He had seen who our visitors were, and he was the most woe-begone, for-"I had my needle and thread with me, and I've toggled up my clothes so "Couldn't you, please, get me just a lit-

"Can you, friends, refuse me water-Can you, when I die so soon? quoted Corb, who had followed me, in fiendish enjoyment of this abject re- ful gust and dashed dripping upon the quest-but something in the Old Man's eyes went to my heart. Poor, blunder ness, no hint of moon, and in the miding, old black moth, fluttering after a dle of a spitting, clawing norther. "Boys," said I, after the manner of scalp among the many other trophies of Santa Claus, "what'll you have for that nature she was taking home to Galveston from the plains, and I sharply told Corb to go about his proper business - entertaining the visitors- | the most idiotic and obstinate of brute and though it went against my conscience, for the supply was fearfully low (and suppose something delayed der about till their long wool becomes a photograph of the boy and his ambi- Amalio!) I wet one end of a towel and first sodden with moisture and then conveyed it to the Old Man, and saur-"What'll I do for you, Old Man?" I tered back to the merry picnicking group at the fire, reflecting "Well," said the Old Man, modestly, on the folly of all mankind in general, and quite as if he expected me to produce and young folks in particular. What as we could gather ourselves together them from somewhere, "I'd like a pair of breeches—these are most too bad—and some decent grub for the crowd."

and some decent grub for the crowd."

and young folks in particular. What and worked for an hour, more like devils than men, driving them into the thickets and bunches of mesquite and in until the 1st of January.—Munsey's That was the Old Man all over. A tune, who would only look at him, I keeping them bunched. little for himself and a great deal pro bono publico. That, with many other unobtrusive good points, was why those who knew the bashful old fellow well-he was younger, by the way. good enough-and doubly good enough -for any woman, and a tolerably good match; but could I blame a mere

ranches above, and a few days at my and I heard her reply: "Of course you place, and was now riding down to can ride with me if you want to, but take the Galveston, Harrisburg & San anything you have to say can just as Antonio road home, her baggage hav- well be said here and now, and have it

stop and take supper with us, and then I fancy he must have mentioned to ride on ten miles to the ranch below in her the suspicion we all had, and said and Corb Mc- she had told me in so many words, by of that speech of hers he turned away Weekly.

"I guess you don't care for me to the sheep-camp | in the inside of the tent, creelly turned | ride with you, and what I had thought She looked after him, as he went to help the others with the saddling, very

regretfully. "Aha! Mistress Pussy," I thought, the devil counseled Corb to say, in a "you clawed your mouse a little too most aggravating and public manner: hard that time. Anyhow," I added, The Old Man-that's what we call Mr. virtuously, "you know enough about Bassett down here-cut and run when the poor fellow's devotion now, and he saw who you folks were. He's not you shan't have the satisfaction of refixed for company, you see, and he's fusing him in so many words." And I not very sociable, anyhow; guess we myself rode with her as far as the dry arroya, told the party to ride briskly, as some of us thought there was a cheek boded ill for the Old Man. I saw norther coming, and was turning back when Miss Belle stopped me. Her eyes

were large and frightened. "Do you really think there will be a storm?" she said. "I am such a baby about storms. Great, grown woman as I am, I always break for mamma and hide my head in her lap when one comes up at home, and out here on the prairie I know it would scare me to

I reassured her, told her that the squall, if it came at all, would hardly strike before morning, and rode back through the flocks to the camp.

That was a Christmas picture not to be forgotten. The sleeping herds, couched peacefully beneath the white wonder of a Texas moonlight night; the sweep and swell of the low, grassy hills and piain, very like, I fancy, to that country where the shepherds watched their flocks at night nearly two thousand years ago, when the angel of the Lord awakened them and sung to their ravished ears the first Christmas carol.

I found the two boys very low in their minds. We all had the feeling a prisoner must have when the visitors go out and leave him alone again with his four walls, and as we were all dead beat we prepared silently and expeditiously to turn in.

That was the worst miscalculation l ever made on a norther. We had barely closed our eyes when it was on us; first with a rattling dash of rain like a discharge of musketry, then the wet tent was yanked from above us by a spitecampfire, and we were in pitchy black-

perately cold. Our first thought, of course-or mine, anyway-was for the sheep. These worthies, who are undoubtedly at once beasts, always break for the open when a storm comes on, there to wanfrozen to ice, when they lie down comfortably and die-and a man's money with them.

We raced down among them as soon

ously now and then. After awhile I missed the Old Maz. Y. Press. Though he lacks Corb's inches, and is slighter, he is worth any ten of him to his temper, and always right there. I

Then, with a sudden change of tone: ging and shambling into camp he was noticed, too, that some one had lit the camp-fire again, and, as the danger the sheep was passed. I staggered over to it as near done up as ever a man was. What I saw there, as the poet

has it, "gave me pause." There, on the ground beside the fire, sat the Old Man holding Miss Belle in his arms. She was sobbing wildly, as a mother might her child. I thought of what she had said about fleeing safely reckoned to have reached the see you when we were but three men in camp, her mother when storms came up; acme of destitution. They come inno- when we were but three men in camp, her mother when storms came up; arms as tender, though they might be confident that you'll be glad to see gratuitous; but it did for the Old Man. awkward, encompassed her now. Awkthem; but the boys who engineer such He subsided by the camp-fire and ward, did I say? The Old Man handled 'pleasant surprises' usually know bet toasted bits of bread and strips of her as if he had been born for it, and bacon for folks in such a reckless way bred to nothing else; he tended upon Answering the mute appeal in the that he half baked his face and brought her with a sort of divine intuition and Old Man's eyes, I said, as the approach- the water to his eyes, saying never a knew all her wishes before they were spoken!

I came up with some unnecessary noise, thinking to warn them of my indictable for the trouble: "Her pony threw her in the storm, and she wrenched her ankle and is all chilled and shaken up, and I found her out there crying and brought her in." "I never was so frightened in my

life," said Miss Belle, with something of a return of her old vivacity, "till Alan found me; then"-with an eloquent look-"I was all right. We turned back when we found the storm was going to catch us and thought we could reach here, and I got separated from the rest-they'll all be in directly."

They came. Wet as rats. We made a big fire of sotol stalks, which burn like resin, and rigged up the tent again for the ladies, and by that time it was almost Christmas morning.

In the gray dawn I came upon the Old Man and one of the Austin fellows, talking. The Austin man was going to ride on to the next ranch below us and send back their ambulance for Miss Belle, and then further to a little town beyond, to have some things in readiness which the Old Man wanted there. "I would like," said the Old Man, in the husky, hushed voice of one dis-

closing the gunpowder plot, "a razor and as good a suit of clothes as you can get there, and don't forget the ilcense and the preacher." He turned explanatorily to me: "I'll send a man back from Mason's to take my place here," he said. "She isn't fit body can take care of her as I can."

"I wish." said Corb, discontentedly, as the Old Man disappeared, carrying Miss Belle's breakfast, "that some nice girl was as stuck on me as all that." "Pienty of 'em are, Corby," said I cheerfully; but I knew in my heart that If you feel that your lungs are weak Corb would never know the glory and delight that comes from so deep, so

as the Old Man's. Such a feeling is its own reward. Inside the tent I heard him: "Dearthe moonlight, which was very fine. something to the effect that he had est," he said, with such a wealth of ten-How should I know that the whole wild excursion—for it was a wild one for ladies at that time of the year—had left; perhaps there had been sometimed by the came down to the camp eshaps there had been sometimed by the came down to the camp eshaps there had been sometimed by the came down to the camp eshaps there had been sometimed by the came down to the camp eshaps there had been sometimed by the came down to the camp eshaps that time of the year—had left; perhaps there had been sometimed by the came down to the camp eshaps the came down to the camp eshaps the came down to the camp eshaps that time of the year—had left; perhaps there had been sometimed by the came down to the camp eshaps the came eshaps been undertaken at the command of thing between them that justified him to try to eat a bit of it. It won't do to ters to all of the excretory organs. one imperious young woman, because in thinking so. Whatever he had said be sick to-day, for, you know, its WAS the 24th she wanted to see the Old Man before he had succeeded in making her blaz- Christmas, and our wedding-day." of December, she left? But I did know it, as well as if ing mad, and before the cool insolence Grace Mac Gowan Cooke, in Leslie's cents, large size fifty cents. Every

IMAGINATION AND REALITY.



When he calls upon her as the holiday season approaches he finds her preoccu pied and inclined to gaze intently at his feet. This makes his life miserable, and he never before realized how terribly



But on Christmas morning, when sh gives him a pair of slippers, daintily embroidered by her own fair hands, the mystery is solved and his feet again resume their normal proportions.-Chicago Mail.

A Dismal Outlook.

Cleverton - What makes you so gloomy, old man? Dashaway-I've just got a letter from my aunt asking me to spend Christmas with her. Cleverton-Why, I should think that would make you glad.

Dashaway-You don't know the cir-

enmstances. She has twelve small children.-Judge. A Whole Week's Bliss. Mrs. Cumso-O, how happy we ought

to be on this bright and beautiful Christmas morning! Cumso-Yes; and we ought to be ham

An Appetizer. She-How is this? I thought you would wait until we were mistletoe before you kissed me. He (apologetically)-Oh, I merel took that little one as an appetizer.-

The Inevitable. A bacnelor, on Christmas eve.
Resolved, in some strange St.
To hang his stocking up. He did.
And found a hole in it.

-- The area of the United States is alightly over \$,000,000 square miles, excluding Alaska. Of this area about one-fifth, or 600,000 square miles, has been surveyed during the ten years in which the work has been in operation. This surveyed area is represented upon 700 sheets, 600 of which have been engraved and printed, and are now in the hands of the public. An area of about 60,000 square miles is surveyed annu-

The Japanese government has decided to send two thousand men of the middle class of the nation to the World's fair and on a tour through the chief cities of the United States. This may be put down as an important event, inmuch as it is evidence of the persistency of the Japanese new departure



Kalamazoo, Mich., had swellings in the neck, or Goitre From her 10th 40 Years great suffering. When she caught cold could not walk two blocks without fainting. She took Hood's Sarsaparilla And is now free from it all. She has urged many others to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and they have also been cured. It will do you good. HOOD'S PILLS Cure all Liver Ills, jaundice

JAY GOULD.

After all Jay Gould died of consumption. The doctors said he had neuralgia and Jay offered a million to travel alone, as she is now, and no- of dollars to any one who would cure him of his trouble. It turned out that he did not have neuralgia at all, but simply consumption. Don't you make this same mistake. or that you are subject to colds and strong and so self abnegating a love coughs, or if your throat be sore and tender, get a bottle of Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure The small bottles cost twenty-five druggist has it.

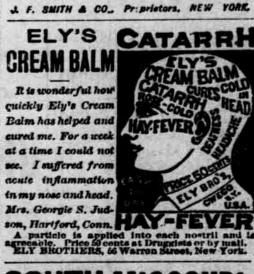
SYLVAN REMEDY CO., Peoria, III.

'August Flower"

"One of my neighbors, Mr. John Gilbert, has been sick for a long time. All thought him past recovery. He was horribly emaciated from the inaction of his liver and kidneys. It is difficult to describe his appearance and the miserable state of his health at that time. Help from any source seemed impossible. He tried your August Flower and the effect upon him was magical. It restored him to perfect health to the great astonishment of his family and friends." John Quibell, Holt, Ont.



Guaranteed to curs Billious Attacks, Sick-Headache and Comstipation. 40 in each bottle. Price 25c. For sale by druggists. Picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose free.



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